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A MEMORIAL OF JOSEPH DODGE

BY HIS SON, MARTIN DODGE, A.M.

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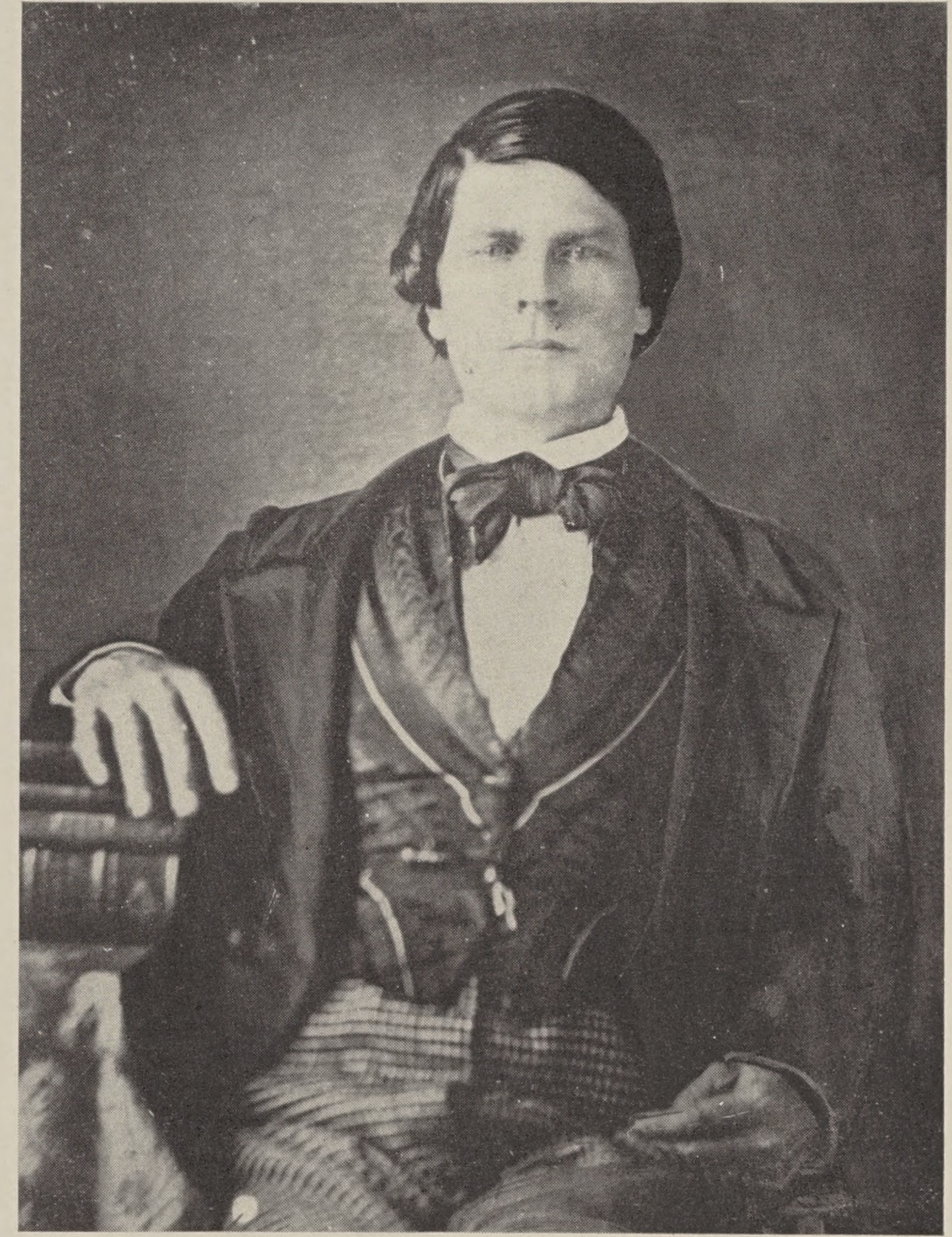
DODGE ARMS



Memorial

OF

JOSEPH DODGE

BY HIS SON

MARTIN DODGE, A. M.

Presented at the 36th Annual Reuion of the
Canfield Family, June 26, 1915

CLEVELAND, OHIO

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This is the thirty-sixth reunion of the Canfield Family. The Dodge Family has had but two. One in 1879 at Salem, Massachusetts, and one in 1896 at Worcester, Massachusetts.

The first was attended by about one thousand members of the Dodge family from all parts of the United States and resulted in the publication by Joseph T. Dodge of Madison, Wisconsin, of the Genealogy of the Dodge Family from 1629 to 1894—a volume of 447 pages. The second was attended by a smaller number and was followed by the publication of the second volume of the Genealogy of the Dodge Family, 1629 to 1898, by the same author—a volume of 220 pages.

At the first reunion, Ruben Rawson Dodge, of Wilkinsonville, Massachusetts, made the following explanatory remarks:

"It has been thirty years since I began to study and collect the records of the Dodge family, with a desire of obtaining an authentic genealogical history of the names of those who had distinguished themselves within the past two hundred and fifty years, since our first ancestor landed at this City of Salem. Today I seem to be standing on sacred ground, where my remote ancestors lived, wept, prayed, and died.

"The many fields and brooks I love to wander among, turn me back to the time since ten generations have passed away, and today we have returned to commemorate their history—one of the oldest New England families.

"Not a few of its members have been brilliant. I feel proud to be able to point out a few who are now present in this hall, viz: to Senator Augustus C. Dodge, a son of General Henry Dodge, late Senator in Congress from Iowa, and for many years had a seat side by side with his distinguished father: who was also several years Minister to Spain, and whose public life has been well known for the past quarter of a century, as the founder of Iowa and Wisconsin.

"To General Grenville M. Dodge, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, the gallant soldier, and well known in many fields of battle during the late rebellion, a native of Danvers, in this County of Essex.

"To Rev. Dr. Ebenezer Dodge, the President of Madison College, Hamilton, N. Y., so well and long known, a native of Essex County.

"To Major Ben. Perley Poore, the well known Washington correspondent of some of our most popular New England journals (or newspapers); and finally to our honored presiding officer at this meeting, the Hon. Wm. E. Dodge, so long and favorably known as one connected with every benevolent object, who has made our name one of which we should have a just pride.

"I repeat: Today, we have of this generation, with us in this hall, a few of the name who have made their mark in the world.

"What should we say of the many who were more or less distinguished through every generation?

"Today, let us make it a special object to have collected, if possible, and put into permanent book form, the genealogical and biographical history of our family name."

My father, Joseph Dodge, was born in Whitestown, Oneida County, N. Y., on the 15th day of May, 1812. That is now a deserted village not far from Rome, the county seat, which is situated in the upper valley of the Mohawk, about twenty-five miles from Oswego on Lake Ontario, and about seventy-five miles from Buffalo to the west.

He was born only seven years after the first white man had crossed the North American continent, and two years before the first white man had settled in Auburn, Geauga County, Ohio, which was destined to be his future home by reason of his marriage into the Canfield family.

It was a time when the pioneer had ventured but little west of the Allegheny mountains, and in the western centers of civilization where millions now live surrounded by all that exalts and embellishes civilized life, "the rank thistle nodded in the wind and the wild fox dug his hole unscared."

Jim Crocker lived far in the woods, a solitary place,
Where the bushes grew like whiskers on his unrazored face,
And the black bear was his brother and the catamount his chum,
And Jim he lived and waited for the millions yet to come.

The hardships and privations of pioneer life still rested heavily on the entire community. Invention and machinery had not yet shortened the hours of labor nor lightened its burdens, nor added much to its rewards—at least not in wages.

The division of labor and the application of machinery have since multiplied the producing power of labor by more than ten; and it is only by such means that it is possible for any community to have that great abundance of useful things in the midst of which we now live, and which minister so much to the common use of the common people.

Mr. Gladstone estimated the increased wealth in the world from 1800 to 1850 at more than the entire accumulation up to that time. Marvelous as this seems it is still more marvelous that during the last fifty years the wealth in this country has been multiplied by four or more. This great wealth has been produced by laying the hand of industry with its ten fold potency on the boundless and inexhaustible resources of our country which God and nature have placed within our power. Fortunate are we, happy our country and prosperous our countrymen in that our ancestors saw and knew these boundless resources and appropriated them to their and our uses. They did not go down to the sea in ships for their great wealth but turned their faces to the land with its limitless resources, and sought and secured the greatest wealth and prosperity ever vouchsafed a nation or a people. They turned their faces to the setting sun and to the course of Empire which westward took its way. The subject of this sketch was one of those who joined the great procession.

The road that passed his father's door,
He thought stretched on for evermore;
Through fragment vales of tangled grass,
O'er many a misty mountain pass.
Out into wonders unexpressed,
Beyond the cloudlands of the West.
Through lands and cities of renown,
To where the mighty sun goes down.

And so he left his father's door
And said: "I will return no more."
He traveled forth beyond the bridge,
He climbed the lofty mountain ridge,
He passed the river and the town
To find out where the sun went down;
But when he sank at close of day
The sunset still was far away.

When he was twenty-four years of age in 1836 he married Hanna P. Canfield, the only daughter of Henry and Rachel Canfield. She was born 7 December, 1818, in Canandaigua, the county seat of Ontario County, N. Y., where the Canfields then lived. So my father and mother were both born in the Empire State, but slightly separated by time or space, or circumstances or conditions of life. They were both of pure blooded New England stock—Puritans of the Puritans.

The Dodges were from Salem and Beverly, Mass., and the Canfields were from Milford, Conn. Both families trace their lineage back to the most ancient times. Their names are older than the English language. More than eighteen generations ago the superior standing of both families in England was recognized by the Government. This measures a period of more than six hundred years.

On the 8th day of April, 1306, in the thirty-fourth year of the reign of Edward I, a coat of arms was granted to Peter Dodge; and in 1350 a coat of arms was granted to the ancestor whose name finally became Canfield. Representations of these coats of arms will be found depicted on the covers of this pamphlet. The terms, causes and conditions of these grants are fully set forth by the College of Heralds. They are all elaborated, embellished, illuminated and emblazoned in the Books of Heraldry of the English people. It is interesting to note in this connection that the grant of arms to Peter Dodge is the first ever granted by the College of Heralds. The language from Guillims' Display of Heraldry, Vol. I, p. 255, is as follows:

> "He beareth Barry of Six pieces. Or and Sable over all a Pale Gules charged with a woman's Dug, Distilling Drops of Milk proper by the name of Dodge. And here because I find in the Office of Arms a copy of the first grant of this Coat Armour and that very ancient, I think convenient to acquaint the Reader with some particulars of the said Patent, as I there find it; whereby appeareth that James Headingly, then Guyen King of Armes, after recital made of the loyal and valient service which Peter Dodge, born in the town of Stopworth in the County of Chester. Gentlemen, had done to King Edward the first (for as it there appeareth by the Copy, this instrument beareth date of the 8th of April in the 34th year of that King's reign) in diverse Battles and sieges for which the said king had remunerated the said Peter with the Gift of a Seignory, or, Lordship there mentioned. He (I say) the said King of Armes, after such recital made, doth give and grant unto the said Peter Dodge, that from thence forth, He (understand the said Peter) beareth Barry of Six Pieces, or and Sable, over all a Pale Gules, charged with a woman's Dug distilling milk, proper, for so are the very words and their authography in the Copy of the Patent, which is in French. This much whereof, I thought fit to present to the Public View, not doubting but the judicious reader, by careful observation thereof may make some good use. The function of this member is thus taught us 2 Esdr 8. For thou hast commanded the members, even the Breasts, to give Milk unto the fruit appointed for the Breasts, that the thing which is created might be nourished for a time, till thou disposist it to thy Mercy."

I copy the following from a Historical Address by Robert Dodge of New York City, delivered at Salem, Mass., 10 July, 1879, before the Assembly of the Representatives of the Dodge family in the United States on the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the landing of their first ancestor from England in America.

"Our ancient family name comes from Saxon root of their ancient Folk Speech, which like the Hebrew has a meaning and history frequently of greater significance than those of Latin Europe."

"Spelman in his Glossary of Anglo-Saxon—the highest authority on the subject—derives it from 'Dug' or Dugge; a woman's breast. This is verified and confirmed by the ancient, original Patent of the Family Arms; and to the same effect is Guillim's Display of Heraldry.

"As the Patent is of itself a historical curiosity and the armorial bearing depicts the meaning of the name according to its Saxon origin; besides reciting the achievements and locality of the Patentee and the founder of the family in England I may be allowed on this occasion to reproduce the original Patent as certified from the College of Heralds, London.

"The original Patent is in Norman French of which I give a literal translation from the parchment copy in my possession with rich Emblazonment of the Arms certified as extracted from the records of the College of Arms, London, Thos. Wm. King York Herald 30 March 1850."

FIRST PATENT

"To all Men loving Nobleness, Virtue and Chivalry; and to all "Ladies and Maidens of honor, of honest deportment and gentleness "and to each of them.

"I, James Headingly, called Guyen King of Arms; Greeting in Peace "and Good Speed. Above all that which appertains to the honorable "office of a Herald is first; to record the good fame and renown of "all honest and virtuous persons. So, likewise it is suitable and "fit, to Give and set in order to such persons Ensigns and Arms of "honor; so, that their noble and valient deeds of arms may be perserved "in perpetual remembrance.

"And therefore having regard to the loyal and valient service "of Peter Dodge, a native of the Town of Stopworth, in the County of "Chester, Gentlemen, which he has done and performed to my most "dear and Soverign Lord, by the Grace of God, King of England, Lord "of Ireland, and Duke of Guyen, as well in several battles against his "great enemy and rebel, Baliol, King of Scotland and Vassel of Eng-"land, as likewise in the Sieges of Berwrick and Dunbar, there, "where, in his duty and valient, courage, he was conspicuous for "the advancement of his renown and the good content of my said Sov-"erign Lord, who in recompense of his said service, and by his "Spe-"cial Grace, Gave to Him and to his Heirs forever, the Lordship of "Podenhue with the Barony of Coldingham, in the Kingdom of Scotland.

"I have thought it, therefore, convenient in the performance of "my office to Grant him Arms, accordingly; and especially for two "reasons; the one for having valiently served towards the King's peace "and the public good; the other, that his heirs and successors by the "remembrance of his honor and valor may be encouraged to follow "him, always in like virtue and noble conduct and for which cause;

"Know Ye, That I, the aforesaid Guyen, have Given and Granted to the "said Peter Dodge, that from henceforth he may carry his Shield: "'Barry of Six; or and Sable; on a Pale gules, a woman's breast "Goutant, which Arms appear here in view depicted, I Guyen King "of Arms, have Given and Confirmed to the said Peter Dodge, and "to his heirs forever, to have, enjoy and use the same, and in them "to be allowed and clothed for the advancement of their honor as "well as in all Triumphs, Jousts, Tournaments, and other deeds of "Arms, as also in Martial Matters and Enterprises, that may be requi-"site in peace or in war, in all places and at all times, according "to their pleasure, without the impeachment of any person or persons.

"In testimony of which I have subjoined my seal.

"Given the 8th day of April, the thirty-fourth year of the reign "of our said Soverign Lord, Edward, Son of King Henry, after the "Conquest the first of that name."

"Another Patent Grant of Arms, of a much later date, viz: 1547; or 38th year Henry VIII is also on record in the College of Arms, London and likewise Certified."

"It is shorter, to John Dodge of Rotham Kent, and inasmuch as it confirms the First Patent, as then very ancient; and describes the Crest also, I may be allowed here to give it in modernized English."

SECOND PATENT

"To all nobles and Gentles, Reading, Hearing, or Seeing these Letters "present: Thomas Hawley, as Clarencieux principal Herald and King "of Arms of the South, East and West parts of the Realm of England "from the River Trent Southward sendeth due and humble Commenda-"tion and Greeting; Equity willith and Reason ordereth, that men vir-"tuous, and of noble courage be by their merits and good renown "rewarded; not only their persons in this mortal life, so brief and "transitory, but also after them, those that shall be of their body de-"scended, to the end that by their example, others may the more en-"force themselves to get this renown of ancient nobles, in their lines "and posterities.

"And forasmuch as John Dodge of Rotham in the County of Kent, "Gentlemen is descended of a House bearing Arms, granted and given "by James Headingly a Guyen King of Arms the VIII day of April in "the XXXVIII year of the Reign of King Edward the First, to Peter "Dodge, born in Stopworth in the County of Chester, Gentlemen, there "being as more plainly appeareth by the Said Patent, of which the "said John descended, therefore, the said Clarencieux, King of Arms by "the authority and power awarded, attributed, given and granted by "the King our Soverign Lord by Express words, under his most noble "Great Seal, to me and to my office of Clarencieux King of Arms; Do "Ratify, Set forth, Confirm and Grant to the said John Dodge, Gentle-"men, for him and his posterity the said Arms with a Crest thereunto "in mannor as hereafter followeth, that is to say: Gold and Sable, "Barry of Six pieces; on a Pale gules, a Woman's pappe guartant, Situ "Upon his Helmet on a Torse, gold and azure a Demi Lion maryn, "Sable, languid and armed gules; above his neck a Gemmel Gold Man- "tled Gules, Dobled Situ, as more plainly appeareth depicted in the "Margin. To have and to hold the said Crest and Arms to the said "John Dodge, Gentlemen, for him and his posterity and they it to use "and enjoy evermore.

"In witness whereof I, the said Clarencieux King of Arms have "signed this present Confirmation with my hand and set the seal of "my arms with the seal of my office of Clarencieux King of Arms. "Given and Granted at London the XVI day of December in the "XXXVIIIth year of the reign of our Soverign Lord Henry the Eighth, "by the Grace of God, King of England, France and Ireland, Defender "of the Faith and of the Church of England and Ireland on Earth "the Supreme Head."

I have stated above that my mother was an only daughter. She was not, however, an only child. The family was large—ten children, all boys but one. Their names were Hiram, Barton, Tyrus, Nathan B., Charles G., Hannah P., George Woodward, Henry Jr., Henry K., and Albert Benjamin.

In 1821 Henry Canfield moved with his family from New York to Ohio and settled on Bridge Creek in Auburn, Geauga County, where he built what afterwards came to be known as May's Mill. This was the first mill built in the township. His large and growing family attained an eminence in the community not surpassed and probably not equalled by any other. Many in number, pure in blood, high in character, strong and vigorous in their physical development, they were diligent in business and successful in their undertakings. Although finally diminished in number and many of them scattered to distant places where they fought the good fight and finished the course, their history like the path of the just, is as a shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

Into such a family my father married. None of his own people ever settled in the community and he seems to have been entirely and permanently separated from all his kith and kin. I never heard him say that he had a relative in the world. Actuated by the thought that the chain of descent might be broken, which has so often happened in so many families, he made an indorsement on a leather pocketbook which was found among his personal effects. The indorsement fixes the time and place of his birth and is shown on the last page of this memorial. He seems to have said in effect, to his father-in-law, what Ruth said to her mother-in-law, Naomi: "Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people, shall be my people, and thy God, my God. Where thou diest, will I die, and there will I be buried; the Lord do so to me and more also, if aught but death part thee and me." And so it was. In life they were united and in death they were not divided. When my grandfather, Henry Canfield, died, my father bought the homestead farm—100 acres—located two miles south of the center of Auburn, and my father and mother both lived and died in the same house where my grandfather and grandmother had lived and died before them. They all lie buried in the cemetery at the center of Auburn.

My mother was a Puritan and a Spartan. She taught by precept and example, the theory and practice of the most remarkable people that ever lived. She had the zeal of the Puritan and the fortitude of the Spartan. The high ideals of the one she combined with the practical wisdom of the other. Her watchwords were, patience, industry, frugality and economy, and these she followed as the cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night. She was the mother of seven children, all but one of whom grew to maturity. Like the Roman matron she regarded her children as her jewels and like the mother in Israel, "she riseth also while it is yet night and giveth meat to her household. Her candle goeth not out by night. She layeth her hands to the spindle and her hands hold the distaff. She is not afraid of the snow for her household, for her household is clothed with scarlet. She maketh herself coverings of tapestry. Her clothing is silk and purple."

She was ambitious for the advancement of her children in knowledge and industry; but she knew and often said there was no royal road to learning, and no easy place in life. That the load of life rests lightly only on those who have strengthened themselves by endurance to bear it. The yoke is easy and the burden light only to those who see that all things work together for good. Like the Spartan mother she knew that the defenses of life must be as the walls of Sparta, of men and not of bricks, and her children went forth in the battle of life like Abraham, not knowing whither he went. Her prayer, like that of the Hebrew parent was, "Lord, I believe, help thou, mine unbelief." Her creed was salvation by works rather than by faith. Accordingly she always taught the maxims of life and the proverbs of wisdom. She never tired of saying that the stream can not rise higher than its fountain and that God helps them who help themselves.

Experience keeps a dear school but fools will learn in no other.

Industry need not wish but a fool and his money are soon parted.

He that lives on hope will die fasting.

There are no gains without pains.

Fly pleasures and they'll follow you.

Keep your shop and your shop will keep you. If you would have your business done, go; if not, send.

He who by the plow would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive.

What maintains one vice would bring up two children.

If you would have a faithful servant and one that you like, serve yourself.

A stitch in time saves nine.

For want of a nail the shoe was lost,
For want of a shoe the horse was lost,
For want of a horse, the rider was lost.

These were to her the phylosophers' stone.

She took a like refuge in the Proverbs of Solomon, most all of which she knew by heart and constantly quoted.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom and the man that getteth understanding.

Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand, riches and honor.

Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life.

Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep.

So shall thy poverty come as one that traveleth and thy want as an armed man.

The way of the transgressor is hard.

A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger.

Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith.

Pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall.

He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city.

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches and loving favor rather than silver and gold.

The slothful man saith there is a lion in the way. Seest thou a man diligent in business, he shall stand before kings.

The drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

Boast not of tomorrow for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.

The wicked flee when no man pursueth, but the righteous are bold as a lion.

Give me neither poverty nor riches.

My father was a typical, pure blooded, blue-eyed white man. He was about five feet nine inches in height and weighed about 200 pounds. His limbs were large and solid, always, however, maintaining a true and perfect proportion with a large, well formed and well rounded body. His chest was deep and heavy and his shoulders broad and square. They supported a short, thick neck, which was surmounted by a large, well shaped head covered with a shock of the thickest, heaviest, dark brown hair. He had a straight, patrician nose and his eyes were azure blue. He made no sign of the cross upon his body but worshiped the holy trinity of health, which consisted of pure air, pure water and pure food. Accordingly, his body was uncommonly well nourished by an abundant flow of arterial blood, the red corpuscles of which gave a ruddy glow always perceptible under the fine texture of a thin white skin without spot or blemish. With unfailing vigor he was never tired and never sick—a rare combination of strength, skill and dexterity.

His were the Viking's sinewy hands,
The arching feet of Eastern lands.
The marks of Eden you could trace
Throughout his form, throughout his face.

He was an excellent specimen of the conquering race that rules the world—the race that has marched with resistless power from the Garden of Eden to the Golden Gate—the race that is supreme on land and sea. The race that is now moulding the world.

When Marco Polo traveled from Venice to China 660 years ago, he found a white man sitting on the throne of that Empire. His description of Kublai Khan is so surprising and unique and so exactly suitable to the subject of this sketch that I copy it here:

"He is of the middle stature, that is, neither tall nor short. His limbs are well formed and in his whole figure there is a just proportion. He has a becoming amount of flesh and is very shapely in all his limbs. His complexion is white suffused with red, like the bright tint of the rose, which adds much grace to his countenance. His eyes are blue and handsome, his nose, well shaped and prominent."

Thus well equipped for the battle of life, he entered in at the straight gate and kept upon the narrow way. His ancestors for several generations had manifested in a high degree, the inventive genius and the constructive faculty. This was his inheritance, and his constant ideal was to perfect himself in mechanical and constructive work. In this he succeeded to the fullest extent. He greatly excelled in the perfection of his work. His mathematical training had never taken him beyond the sine and co-sine, but his practical knowledge of mechanics was unlimited. There was no error in his formulas and no flaw in his workmanship. The following is copied from the Genealogy of the Dodge Family, 1629-1898, by Joseph T. Dodge, Vol. 2, page 576.

> "Joseph Dodge^{7} (Jesse,^{6} Jesse,^{5} Jonathan,^{4} Jonathan, Edward, Richard) born 15 May, 1812, in Whitestown, Oneida County, N. Y. As he grew to manhood he became very skillful and proficient as a millwright; and for more than forty years held a leading position among that craft in this country. He was in reality a mechanical engineer, though known among his neighbors as a millwright. Small mills were numerous in those days and were generally run by water power. To design and build such mills became his life work, in which he acquired that high degree of proficiency which made him capable of designing and carrying out every detail, not only of the building, but of all the machinery pertaining to it—from the great overshot wheel that generated the power to the smallest pinion that communicated motion. His skill and accuracy became proverbial and the mills designed and built by him were scattered through New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Canada, and Colorado. During the later years of his life he was engaged in building railroad work, especially bridges, and was employed by Kennard and McHenry on the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad up to the time of its completion in 1864. In that year he crossed the plains from the Missouri River to Denver in a stage coach to superintend the building of a quartz mill for Kennard in Colorado. When this was completed he returned to his farm in Auburn, in 1866, never to undertake again difficult enterprises in distant places. That accuracy on which was based the excellence of his work also manifested itself in his character to such an extent that he never made a statement that was either inaccurate or untrue."

During the course of his professional career, he had collected together a most perfect outfit of tools and instruments, suitable and necessary to all kinds of rare and difficult work. These he guarded as the apple of his eye. They rested like jewels in a polished case of his own construction, never to be seen by vulgar eyes and never to be handled by unskillful hands. This was his ark of the covenant. It was like the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.

His tools were his friends and his talents were his fortune. In his chosen work no problem was too intricate, no task too difficult and no day too long. In the intensity of his mental application he took no thought for the morrow, and in the perfection of his work he saw the beatific vision. In that, his eye was single and his whole body full of light. His motto was never "how much" but always "how good." "Be ye therefore perfect" was the habitual contemplation of his thought; and the perfection of his work was based on that conception. He acknowledged no criterion but accuracy. He worshiped no God but perfection. As a child never tires in its play so he never tired in his chosen work. And thus he became as a little child and entered into the kingdom of heaven which was within him. So he penetrated the open secret of nature which Jesus tried to explain to his disciples: "Except ye become as little children ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven."

And so also he worshiped that unknown God whom Paul declared unto the Athenians who dwelleth not in temples made with hands but who is not far from every one of us in whom we live and move and have our being. "Ye shall know that ye are in the City of God for ye are the City."

The world is not governed by laws written on tables of stone but by laws written on the tablets of the heart. God has not left himself without witness in any place or at any time, in any country or in any clime, in any people or in any race. Witness the angel of the Jew, the demon of the Greek, the Karma of the Hindoo, and the totem of the Esquimeau. The world is made flesh and dwells within us. That is the divinity that shapes our ends, rough them how we may.

He believed in the piety of usefulness, but not in the usefulness of piety. He held no belief in the so-called saving ordinances and took no refuge in the doctrine of vicarious atonement. But

> He knew that his belief
> Was the anodyne of grief,
> Which would always be a friend
> That would keep him to the end.

He never forgot that the whole is equal to the sum of all of its parts. And in producing the most complicated machinery of the flouring mills and setting it in motion, he never neglected the slightest detail in the construction or inspection of the work. He allowed no fly in the ointment and permitted no bug in the amber. Every shaft must be straight and every spindle plumb. Every bearing must be solid and the babbitt in every box. No pulley could wabble, no pinion slip, no gear rattle.

Finally, after everything had been made in perfect order, he would raise his hand and give the signal to the gate-man to turn the water from the waste weir into the flume. This was the final test. The great overshot wheel would respond to its weight of water and directly the wheels and pulleys, the pinions and gears, the shafts and spindles, the stems and gudgens were all whirling in the poetry of motion. The stream that never tires had been joined to the circle that has no end. As the great musician can detect the slightest discord of a single note in a symphony orchestra, so this master mechanic could detect the slightest defect or lack of harmony in this complicated symposium of power and motion. With perfect delight he would pass and repass from basement to attic, seeing, hearing and feeling the vibrations. This was melody to his mind and rhythm to his body. It was like the music of the spheres as it played on his harp of a thousand strings. It was the diapason of his life.

The harnessed river panting was as lyrics in his ears.
And this he well remembered in the climax of his years.

His life was like a weel-gaun mill,
Supplied wi' store o' water
The heape'd happen's ebbing still
And still the clap plays clatter.

'Twas the story of his lifetime that in such music rings,
But every life's a blind man's tune that's played on broken strings.

Perhaps the most remarkable thing about this remarkable man was the fact that he retained all his faculties—both mental and physical—with but slightly diminished vigor almost up to the very day of his death. On that day, having shaved himself and made his toilet he suddenly expired by reason of heart failure, at the age of sixty-six.

He had fully complied with the oriental wisdom which teaches that he is a happy man who has built a house, dug a well, planted a tree and begotten a son. He dwelt in a pleasant country and followed a peaceful calling. But most of all he manifested "beneath the stroke of life's changes a mind that shaketh not, without grief and without passion. On every side they are invincible who do acts like these. On every side they walk in safety, and this is the greatest blessing."

"He so lived that when his summons came to join
The innumerable caravan that moves
To the pale realms of shade where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
He went, not like the quarry slave at night
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approached his grave,
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

If we try to analyze the causes which have produced the abounding prosperity of this country and made it the foremost in all the world we shall find that the inventor and the mechanic have contributed most. Without their genius and skill there could be no increase in the power of production and without an increase in the productive power of labor there could be no abundance of useful things in the midst of which we live. The ancient Greeks in a vain endeavor to attain this efficiency, created the imaginary Briareus with a hundred hands. Our mechanics and inventors have far surpassed this ideal and have made the hands of one equal a thousand—as witness the power loom in comparison with the hand loom, or the nail mill in comparison with the blacksmith's hammer. We cannot honor too highly the men who have made such a great contribution to the general welfare—who have added so much to the sum of knowledge and to the common wealth of our country.

President McKinley was right when he said in his last speech at Buffalo, on 5 of September, 1901: "Our real eminence rests in the victories of peace, not those of war."

Buckle was right when he said in his "History of Civilization in England":

> "The desolation of countries and the slaughter of men are losses which never fail to be repaired, and at the distance of a few centuries every vestige of them is efaced. * * * * But the discoveries of

great men never leave us; they are immortal; they contain those eternal truths which survive the shock of empires, outlive the struggles of rival creeds, and witness the decay of successive religions. All these have their different measures and their different standards; one set of opinions for one age, another set for another. They pass away like a dream; they are as the fabric of a vision, which leaves not a rack behind. The discoveries of genius alone remain; it is to them we owe all that we now have, they are for all ages and all times; never young, and never old, they bear the seeds of their own life; they flow on in a perennial and undying stream; they are essentially cumulative, and giving birth to the additions which they subsequently receive, they thus influence the most distant posterity, and after the lapse of centuries produce more effect than they were able to do even at the moment of their promulgation."

But the greatest evidence of this is not found in books or speeches but is seen and heard in everything around us.

What is this iron music
  Whose strains are borne afar?
The hammers of the world-smiths
  Are beating out a star.
They build our old world over,
  Anew its mould is wrought.
They shape the plastic planet
  To models of their thought.
This is the iron music
  Whose strains are borne afar;
The hammers of the world-smiths
  Are beating out a star.

We hear the whirling sawmill
  Within the forest deep;
The wilderness is clipped like wool,
  The hills are sheared like sheep.
Down through the fetid fenways
  We hear the road machine;
The tangled swamps are tonsured,
  The marshes combed and clean.
We see the sprouting cities
  Loom o'er the prairie's rim,
And through the inland hilltops
  The ocean navies swim.

Across the trellised land-ways
  The lifted steamers slide;
Dry shod beneath the rivers
  The iron stallions glide;
Beneath the tunnelled city
  The lightning chariots flock,
And back and forth their freight of men
  Shoot like a shuttlecock.
The moon-led tides are driven back,
  Their waves no more are free,
And islands rise from out the main
  And cities from the sea.

We see the mountain river
  From out its channel torn
And wedded to the desert
  That Plenty may be born;
We see the iron roadway
  Replace the teamster's rut;
We see the painted village
  Grow 'round the woodman's hut.
Beneath the baffled oceans
  The lightning couriers flee;
Across the sundering isthmuses
  Is mingled sea with sea.

A granddaughter of the late Nath. Hullord Dodge, writing up a few prominent characteristics of the branch in Ohio, remarks:

"As a rule, the Dodges in Ohio have handsome straight noses, and fine large eyes and large mouth, very handsome feet and hands. They are erect, and walk well; carrying their shoulders back, and their head thrown back somewhat. (There are exceptions, but these are mentioned as family characteristics.) They have never known poverty, but they have never been ostentatious in their way of living—set up no style; are not fond of show; cannot endure shams of any kind; have always enough and to spare. Some of the men have a fondness for fast horses; some of the women are literary in their tastes. At school, there are always bright Dodge boys and girls, capable scholars, but the boys hate restraint, and as soon as possible get into some business requiring activity of mind and body."

From Sir Peter Dodge to the present time the greatest who bore the name is probably Gen. G. M. Dodge, of Council Bluffs, Iowa. He was eminent in war and in peace. A great commander of the Union forces in the Civil War, he was also a great civil engineer and Chief Engineer of the Union Pacific Railroad during the period of its construction. He is one of the last survivors, if not the last survivor of the Major Generals who commanded the Grand Army of the Republic.

The following letter from Gen. Sherman is self-explanatory:

"Headquarters, Army of the U. S.
Washington, D. C., April 20, 1877.

To U. S. Consuls Abroad:

I learn that Gen. G. M. Dodge is about going to Europe, where he may leave his children at school whilst he returns to America, where he is actively employed in railroad construction and management. I take great pleasure in commending General Dodge and family to the courtesy and politeness of all Americans, especially such as occupy official positions, because General Dodge is one of the generals who actually fought throughout the Civil War, with great honor and great skill, commanding a regiment, brigade, division and finally a corps d'armee, the highest rank command to which any officer can attain. He was with me in the West, especially in the Atlanta campaign where he was severely wounded close to Atlanta, and I think that he, and especially his children, should experience the attention of all officers of a government that might have perished had it not been for the blood of just such men as General Dodge.

With great respect,
W. T. SHERMAN, General."

By reason of his position as Chief Engineer he had charge of the ceremonies at the laying of the last rail and driving the golden spike on the completion of the U. P. R. R.

. . . "On the 11th May, 1869, at Promontory Point, Utah, Gen. Dodge received the following dispatch:

Washington, May 11, 1869.

Gen. G. M. Dodge:

In common with millions, I sat yesterday and heard the mystic taps of the telegraphic battery announce the nailing of the last spike in the great Pacific road. * * *

All honor to you, to Durant, to Jack and Dan Casement, to Reed and the thousands of brave fellows who have wrought out this glorious problem in spite of changes, storms, and even doubts of the incredulous, and all the obstacles you have now happily surmounted.

W. T. SHERMAN, General."

As Joseph Dodge preserved with certainty the line of descent from his first ancestor in America by his indorsement on the pocketbook, so Richard Dodge identified with certainty the connecting link between the Dodges of America and the Dodges of England by his last will and testament recorded in the Court House at Salem, Mass. This will appear by reference to the fifth paragraph of the will, a copy of which follows:

FROM COURT FILES, SALEM.

Vol. XVII, page 100, et. seq.

"The last will and testament of Richard Dodge Senio of Beverie made the fourteene of the nine month 1670.

I being weake in body but will and sound in mind and memorie doe thus dispose of the estate the lord hath given mee.

Ipr. I give unto my wife Edeth one mare two milk cowes two ewe sheep and halfe my household goods as it shall be equally divided by indifferent men between her and my executors also these to be her own absolutely also I give her the sole and proper use of the parlour and chamber over it in my now dwelling house together with the free use of the garden outhouses kitchings oven well celler and yeades as she hath occasion also my will that imediately uppon the proveng of this my will executors shall pay her eight pounds in such provision as she shall demand for her present use and thenceforth eight pounds a year during her life farther my will is that my executors shall provide for the summering and wintering of the above said mare cowes and sheepe uppon my farme during the time of her widdowhood together with her firewood at the door fitted for the fire.

It. I give unto my son Richard Dodge all that upland and meadow he is now possessor of lying at long ham bridge to him and his heirs forever he paying to my wife forty shillings per annum during her life in consideration of her thirds.

It. I give unto my son Samuel that land he now liveth on that was bought of William Goodhue to him and his heirs forever he paying to my wife in consideration of her thirds the fortie shillings p annum during her life.

It. I give unto my son John Dodge all that upland and meadow of which he is now possessed being divided by a line agreed on beginning at a stump in the cornfield and so running unto an heape of stones at the upper end of the same land he paying unto my wife in consideration of her thirds fortie shillings p annum during her life also I give unto my son John twentie pound he to be payd by my executors.

And whereas I have land in England let to my brother Michael Dodge for foure p annum I doe hereby acquit my brother from all dues and demands concerninge the said rent during my life but after my desease I give and bequeathe to my wife and my son John the said rent to be annually paid them during the said lifes according to the tenure of the lease.

It. I give unto my daughter Mary Herrick one ewe having given her portion allready. Also I give unto my daughter Mary Herricks five daughters fifty shillings apiece to be paid to be each of them at their day of marriage or one and twentie yeares of age in case of any of them die the portion to be divided equally amongst them that shall survive that is to say if they die before they come to yeares or married.

It. I give my daughter Sarah five pound having had her portion allready which five pound is to be paid in two yeares after my desease also I give unto my daughter Sahars daughter five pound to be payed her at her marriage or one and twentie yeares of age in case the child die before that time to returne to be payd to her mother.

It. I give unto my sons Edward and Joseph all the rest of my estate not above disposed of to be equally divided between them and doe appoint these my two sons joynt executors of this my last will and testament and does appoint my Brother William Dodge Sene and Mr. Henery Batholomew Sene of Salem overseers of this my last will and for there paynes herein I give unto each of them twenty shillings apiece. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seale the day and yeare above written.

The mark of
Richard x Dodge (Wax)

Sighend sealed in presence of
Isack Hull
William Dodge

the two witnesses gave oath in Court 28: J 71 that the above writen was declared by the sd Richard Dodge to be his last will and testament.

Attest Hilliard Veren Cler.

(Copy of writing on same sheet)

These are further to declare that whereas the executors of the will of theire father Richard Dodge deceased have all the lands and estate by theire late father left and bequeathed to them as executors after what is given and bequeathed expressly in the said will yet we the executors and subscribers upon good and serious considerations and for the continuance of love and peace to and in the family and among the neare relationes have freely and willingly agreed and doe by these presents agree that our eldest brother John shall enjoy to himself his heires and assignes forever all that land the which lieth about the saw mill buit by our sd Brother being about four score acres be it more or less, also five acres of meadow on that syde of long Ham brooke on which our sd Brothers house standeth; also four acres of meadow at the upper end of the meadow called flaggye meadow; and one acre of salt marsh, part of three acres lying on an Iland within Mr. Cogswell farme and bought by our late father in his life time of Mr. John Cogswell, in witness of all whitch as above written we have hereunto sett our hands this 28th day of June 1671.

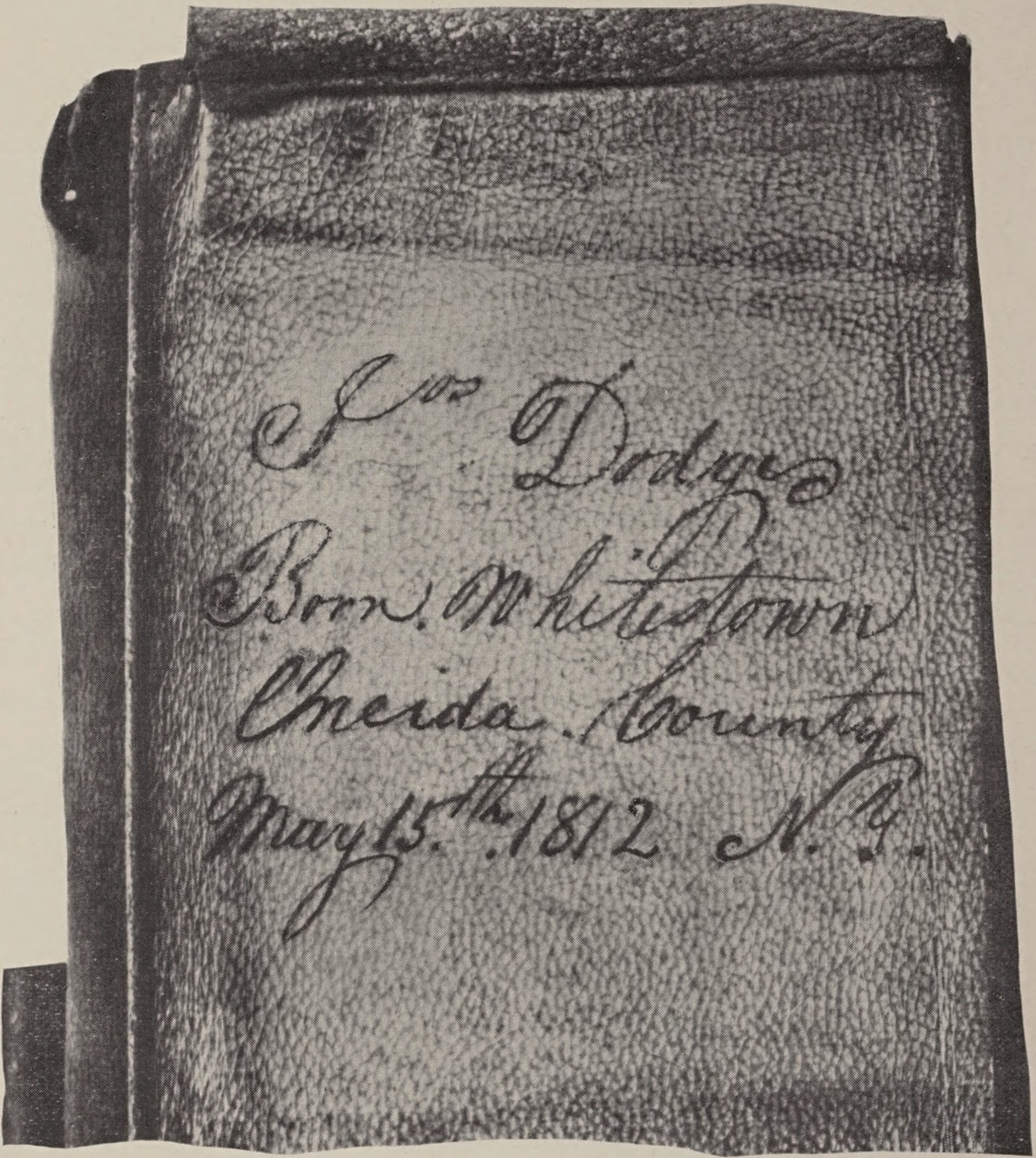
Signed it in presence
of us
William Barthlomew
Henry Barthlomew

his marke
Edward x Dodge
Joseph Dodge

Mr. Henry Bartholmew gave oath in court at Salem 28: 4:71 tht he was a witness to the above written being yet act & deed of the said Edward & Joseph Dodge: who alsoe acknowledges the same in court to be theire act & deed.

ateste Hilliard Veren Cly (Cler)

In my travels over this country I have been much impressed by the frequency with which the name of Dodge is met. You find Dodge Row, Beverly, Mass.; Dodge Park, Worcester, Mass.; Dodge Statue, Broadway, New York City; Dodge County, Ga.; Dodge Street, Buffalo, N. Y.; Dodge Street, Cleveland, O.; Dodgeville, Ashtabula Co., Ohio; Dodge County, Wis.; Dodge City, Iowa; Fort Dodge, Iowa; Dodge Street, Omaha, Neb.; and many other places where the Dodges have left their names in perpetual remembrance of their work. Truly our works do follow us.



Jno Dodge
Born Whitestown
Oneida County
May 15th 1812 N.Y.

CANFIELD ARMS

LB O '15

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